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FULL LEASED WIRE REPORT OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The State Journal is a member of the Associated Press and receives the full day telegraph report of the news of the world, for the exclusive afternoon publication in Topeka.
The news is received in The State Journal building over wires for this sole purpose.

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If Turkey gets into the war now it will probably be done to a turn and ready for carving by Thanksgiving Day.

Incidentally, the war seems to have struggled along pretty well on its frightful course without any particular name for it having been agreed upon.

More bitter medicine for the pessimists. E. H. Gary, of steel fame, declares that the opportunity for success and progress in this country is greater than ever before.

Maybe that Chicago firm which refuses to employ a stenographer unless she be red headed is made up of superstitious gentlemen who use white horses on their delivery wagons.

With Turkey on the side of Germany and Austria, the Teutons can scarcely point the finger of scorn at the Allies again because of the company that the latter keep.

So much rioting and flat-fighting is going on among the delegates to the Mexican peace convention, that another and stronger body should be organized to preserve the peace among them.

Villa's alliance with Zapata at the Aguas Calientes peace conference may indicate that he has not outgrown his handiway and prove again that birds of a feather will flock together. There is no doubt about the handiway tendencies of Zapata.

In the parlance of the Indians it is a mistake to refer to the present spell of delightfully warm weather as Indian summer. The real Indian summer does not come until after a "squaw" winter. And the latter consists of a brief cold snap that arrives with the first snow of the year.

Carranza is following in the footsteps of Huerta in ignoring the communications that the United States sees fit to send him. And the chances are good that he will follow in the footsteps of Huerta out of Mexico. But his pocketbook won't be nearly so well filled. Huerta didn't leave much.

In finally getting into the war, Turkey has practically signed her own death warrant if the forces of England, France and Russia are eventually victorious, and this seems to be as inevitable as it did on the day the war began. Germany and Austria have been fighting for three months now and have practically gotten nowhere.

An Italian inventor has perfected an over-the-ocean telephone system, which he declares will make an exchange of talk between this country and Europe as easy as it now is between New York and Baltimore, for instance. But of what use will such a telephone system be after the war is over? If it is continued for long on its present scale there won't be many left in Europe to talk with, and those that are won't have the price to pay the necessarily expensive tolls for such telephoning.

As Dr. Guild s. tersely and forcefully put it at a recent meeting of the Rotary club, merely saying that Topeka will be the finest city in the world will not make it so. There is work to be done even to get within striking distance of that mark. And an encouraging sign is that the people of the city recognize that fact, and many of them are more than willing to put their shoulders to the wheel. With all Topeka pulling together, Topeka will grow and develop to proportions commensurate with its advantages and opportunities.

THOSE AMENDMENTS.

When the voter goes to the polls tomorrow he will be given a separate ballot upon which to vote for or against two proposed amendments to the Kansas constitution.

If a voter has any doubt in his mind he should vote against both of these amendments.

It is a pretty good general endorsement of the constitution of the state of Kansas when a legislature can find only two amendments to propose. As many as three may be offered at one time.

The first amendment has been well named the "fake" recall proposition. It proposes to put percentages in the constitution 10, 15 and 25. It reminds one of 10-20-30 cheap performances. And this proposed recall proposition is a cheap performance. If you are against the recall you should vote against the amendment on general principles. If you favor the recall you should vote against it as an absurd method of recall.

The other amendment, a radical one, makes a fundamental and most important change.

The constitution now provides for "a uniform and equal rate of assessment and taxation." This amendment proposes to overturn uniformity and equality and put the whole important taxation problem on the basis of what is termed "an equitable system," "reasonable exemption," "classification as far as their differences justify," and taxation upon intangible property, privilege, occupations, franchises and incomes.

It grants powers to a legislature and commissions almost unlimited, powers which are susceptible of great injustice and abuse.

Our whole method of taxation is upset and remodeled, for what the friends of the amendment assert in the main is, to bring out concealed properties that now escape taxation. This concealed property is listed as stocks, bonds, notes and other concealed securities.

There ought to be some method of taxing notes, bonds and other securities than by dragging in questionable and dangerous matters connected with the taxation of property, which should be uniform and equal as now provided by the constitution other than by the proposed new amendment, subject to the varied interpretations of "equitable," "justification," and "reasonable," and which would permit tax making bodies to impose one tax upon a real estate man, another tax upon a doctor, another upon a farmer, and so on indefinitely.

The voter will be safe in voting against both of these amendments. A good way to get inequitable and unjust taxation is to do away with equality and uniformity before the law—and that is what the amendment plainly proposes.

A WORD TO YOU!

Sit down by your own little fireside where you are king and then think, urges John A. Schleicher in Leslie's, and he continues: Go back ten or twelve years in your thoughts.

During all the intervening time you have heard the gospel of unrest. You have been told that you have been trodden under foot, that the trusts were increasing the cost of living, monopoly driving the little man out of business, the railroads ruling state and nation and the courts discriminating between the poor and the rich.

Is it so? Are things any better now than they were for you ten or twelve years ago? Let us see:

With all the palaces of peace and the agreements to submit differences to arbitration, the greatest war the world has ever known is going on.

With more churches than have ever been built before, sin continues to abound.

With millions contributed for the erection of libraries with a free hand and no place so small but that it has the latest books for any reader who may apply, widespread ignorance continues.

In an age when the teaching of morality is heard in every church and schoolroom, in magazine and newspaper, vice continues to exist and white slavery flourishes as never before.

With more laws on the statute books than were ever enacted before, the law breaker is still in evidence in increasing numbers.

With reformatory societies, great and small, generously supported and carefully supervised, we have more jails and prisons, with a larger number of inmates than ever.

With state and nation furnishing liberal pensions, with charitable societies reaching every class, the poor are still with us as they will be always.

With the splendid advance in medical science and surgical skill, sickness prevails, disease makes its inroads, and the death roll grows longer.

Why? We cannot change human nature. Men and women will be what they are and always have been—the victims of their passions, their prejudices, their conceits, envies and hatreds.

Heredity and environment will still exert their potent influence. The Good will outbalance the Evil, but the Evil will exist still.

Well-meaning, book-taught theorists who would reform society as they find it, will fail in their task now, as they have always failed, unless they recognize the fact that man must be treated as a victim of his weakness, inborn and ineradicable. No laws will make him perfect; no new distribution of property will make every one rich and comfortable; no commandment will abolish sin and no medicine will cure all ills.

Let us begin with this admission and address ourselves frankly to the task of lifting the burdens of all who suffer, but let us not delude ourselves into the belief that man can be made

different from what he is excepting by the same power, of that Infinite Creator, that gave him being and that perpetuates existence.
Are you thinking of these things? A lot of wise ones are.

Journal Entries

Turning over a new leaf is among the easiest things humans do.

Is there such a thing as a mortal who is not susceptible to flattery?

It seems as easy for some people to get out of trouble as it does for others to get into it.

A man with an axe to grind is not particular as to who he can get to turn the grindstone.

As a matter of fact, the world would be a monotonous place for most folk were it not for the trouble that's in it.

Jayhawker Jots

When a pretty girl, has good, hard sense, it indicates to the Sedgwick Pantheist, that she has an uncommonly sensible mother.

The Wichita Beacon insists that any army that would fight for the town of Czeronowicz, in Bukowina, ought to have it, and the moving picture rights, too.

Does anything make you so mad, as the Milwaukee Better Way, as to see some boob get up from the supper table, then calmly talk out his pocketknife and start picking his teeth?

A man's work about keeping house consists mostly of emptying the drips from the ice box, observing the Jewell County Monitor. But this will soon be substituted by his having to take care of the furnace.

It should not longer be necessary to warn folks against the campaign charge circulated on the eve of an election for the following problem: "If it takes a 4-month-old woodpecker, with a rubber bill, 9 months and 13 days to pick a hole through a cypress log that is big enough to make 7 shingles—and it takes 165 shingles to make a bundle of 33 cents, how long will it take a cross-eyed grasshopper, with a cork leg, to kick all the seeds out of a dill pickle?"

News from Hogsallow, in the Troy Chief: Miss Rosyola was overcome with emotion one day last week while composing sentimental poems. It is always darkest just before Sidney Hocks lights his lantern. The Excelsior Fiddling band walked off almost down last week trying to lead to play a march. Foke Eazey has made up his mind to quit farming, he having some doubt as to how it ought to be done since reading several different farm journals.

Globe Sights

BY THE ATCHISON GLOBE.

No town will do all bad judgment demands of it.
A boy who has several bosses is usually a bad boy.

A reporter can lose a friend quicker than he can get one.

Next to chasing a cat, a town dog prefers to whip a country dog.

It is probably called pin money because the husband gets stung by it.

When a poet can't sell his poems he reads 'em on the lecture platform.

The most needless worry is that of wives who fear their husbands may be stolen.

Ask a man how his neighbors are and he will reply that some of them are crazy.

Cold feet may also be credited with saving considerable money from time to time.

Next to the Congressional Record or a lodge paper, a life insurance policy is the dullest reading.

A reform school graduate may also be humiliated by not bragging about his dear old Alma Mater.

A life insurance agent can almost convince a man he should be glad to die and help his family.

There are a lot of chores around the modern house which every woman thinks a man should do.

An old-fashioned woman spends what little spare time she may have worrying for fear someone will take cold.

"I claim this distinction: Beyond such excuses as seem necessary, I never tried to make it be even with envy."

While the candidates fool some people, some people also fool the candidates, speaking, as one might, of rules that work both ways.

QUAKER MEDITATIONS.

[From the Philadelphia Record.]
The doctor isn't apt to give up a patient when he is well healed.

The fact that talk is cheap may be what makes it so expensive to hear.

Every man must have a home of his own before he can fully appreciate his club.

A man can't succeed even as an architect who restricts himself to castles in the air.

Most of us are quick enough to take advantage of opportunities to do the things we shouldn't.

Many a man is tied to his wife's apron strings, and many a girl has too many strings to her beau.

No, Maude, dear: we doubt if even the suffragettes would admit that they are all old enough to vote.

Just because a woman realizes that green is becoming to her is no reason why she should be green with envy.

Many a college boy is making headway, but if he is on the football team he is probably making it with his feet.

When you hear a man boasting that he never makes a mistake, it's a pretty good sign that he never does anything.

Kansas Comment

KANSAN LOVES PERCE.
We surely will not be violating our neutrality in the European war when we express the opinion that there would have been no war at all at this time had there been fewer crowned heads in Europe. It seems very much to us like a sort of chess game being played by a few monarchs for their own glorification—that these here splendid United States of America is a pretty good place to live in. We are not ashamed of the land of our nativity—but say, mister, we are glad we are not there now and proud of being one of that people who see but little glory in war—Concordia Kansas.

A PRAYER.
God of the weary nations,
God of the way of peace,
Hark to the pleas of women
And bid the world be kinder,
Hark to the prayers of children,
Their small hands lifted up
And from the world forever
Remove this bitter cup!

In years of peaceful living
Thy servants have forgotten
The grief that follows carnage,
And now, their blood grown hot,
They change each the other,
And with no heading word
The necked arms of loved ones
They clatter forth to war.

Oh, God, remove this madness,
And make thy servants sane!
Remove the fields of carnage,
Where wounded and where slain
Are tramped to gory remnants!
Our God, of war and peace,
Remove from thine altars
And bid the warfare cease!

A wife stands all forsaken
And peers into the storm,
Above the smoke of battle
She marks the ventures awry.
And lo! one heart her pleading
And to her succor flies—
Beside where she stands weeping
A baby starves and dies.

God, lift the burden from them
Who bear the burden most!
God, hear the heart of ruin!
God, turn each warring host
From ways that lead to slaughter
To the paths of peace!
God, hear the plaints of women
And bid this warring cease!
—Judd Mortimer Lewis, in Houston Post.

The Evening Story

(By Rose Wallace.)

Winona sat on the edge of a stream shaking salt over crisp green branches of watercress the first time George Madison saw her.

He had come there to paint and to get away from his sister's many chattering friends, who seemed always to be occupying porch and lawn and pergola at home.

He was trying to get his picture in his vision and his painting and otherwise his face when he saw her drop into his canvas, as it were. He was making bits of scenery to frame for a frieze in his study.

He had not seen her in the same colors when the same girl in the same dress and with the same salt-shaker in her hand took her seat on the edge of the stream and began to pick and eat watercress. George Madison laughed to himself. It was almost laughable to think that she had returned, and he was sure she had not seen him. Therefore he could not account for her presence. He worked fast and his pictures grew wonderfully under his hand.

And, as before, the girl finished her apparently satisfying meal and betook herself off by way of the winding creek path. After that the artist did not paint with such enthusiasm.

"If she's there again I'll see her," he said indignantly to himself as he folded his easel.

But she was there, and she consumed quantities of watercress and hummed a tune and he could not be angry. The artist began to be curious about her. If she had been picking the watercress and carrying it home in a basket it would not have seemed so odd, but to come there day after day and consume her share of the watercress was certainly the act of an eccentric person.

He began to wish she would notice him, and yet he could not move near her. He believed her love for him was the best thing he had done yet and the girl in her colorful frock and golden masses of hair sitting gracefully on the edge of the stream was not the least of it. He flattered himself that it was not unlike a Henner, though he had been true to the gold of the girl's own hair instead of trying to get the Titian red of the famous painter.

There was hardly an excuse left for the young man to go again to paint on his canvas—it was finished. But he could not resist the desire to seek her place again and, if perhaps something might not draw the girl's attention away from the stream.

When he arrived he looked down the grass, complacently munching the fresh green at the stream's edge, stood an old man. The girl stood nearby, evidently afraid to sit down. She looked about her as if for help and her eye fell on George Madison well up on the hillside beyond.

As if she had summoned him, he ran down the bank and picked up a stick. "Shall I chase her away?" he asked. Winona smiled gratefully. "Oh—I wish you would," she said.

The cow moved on with a little persuasion and the artist, Winona, that she was really harmless.

"Nevertheless, I wouldn't have the courage to sit down peacefully while a cow stood near me," the girl admitted. "And I must have watercress."

"You like it, you like it so much?" George asked.

"It's a cure," the girl said. "A cure?" the man asked, still more mystified. Had he painted the picture of a lunatic, he wondered.

"Yes, a cure for all sorts of ailments. He never had heard of watercress being a cure for anything.

"Yes—it is a French cure for bronchitis or pulmonary weakness, and I was in the place where the frog had been a minute before a young gentleman appeared. He took the hand of the girl and held it to his lips.

Hans had been so busy watching the lovers that he did not notice that old Betto was taking into the rock

his eyes dwell on the wonderful fairness of her skin.
"I am perfectly well now, I think," the girl went on, "but it is due, I am sure, to the fact that I have diligently followed the advice of this old French physician whom I met in Normandy. I have eaten watercress to the exclusion of everything else, and I in order to have it fresh and to be out of doors as much as possible, I have come here for it every day and made my meal of it. I live only a mile from the stream," she added.

"And—does it satisfy you?" George asked with wonder.

"Perfectly, as long as I do not see the family at home sitting down to tempting meals of other things. That's another reason why I come here to have solitary feasts of this."

"And another reason I think—is Fate," the young artist dared to say. "What the girl thought of his remark she did not betray, but George Madison knew that it was Fate, nevertheless, that had sent Winona across his path. And so it proved to be.—(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate, New York City.)

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

[From the Chicago News.]
Hope is tomorrow's veneer over today's disappointment.
Having nothing to say don't keep some people from talking.

Why is it that a big woman always takes a small man seriously?
Perhaps a rolling stone gathers no moss because it isn't on the level.

A man may be loquacious because other men are particular about their associates.
But — young fool is not excusable on the ground that there is no fool like an old fool.

The average married man considers his wife's relatives about as important as empty toilet cans.
If a man's schemes turned out according to his preliminary figures, he would have nothing to do but spend his money.

My son, there are two things you should never borrow—money or trouble, especially trouble.
The first woman handed the first man an apple, but her daughters have been handing men lemons ever since.

It's easy to gauge a man's intelligence: Draw a discussion, and if he agrees with you he's sensible.

WANTED TO MAKE UP

Turkey Asked What Terms Would Pacify Russia.

Washington, Nov. 2.—Delayed messages from Ambassador Morgenthau at Constantinople dated Saturday received today say the Turkish ministers at the interior and the interior through a mutual diplomat asked the Russian ambassador before his departure what terms would pacify Russia and if an apology would be satisfactory.

The Russian ambassador replied he had instructions to leave Constantinople but if all the German officers were dismissed from the Turkish navy and he received further instructions from Petrograd he would return.

Rescued From Wrecked Ship.

Whitby, England, Nov. 2.—Fifty men, all who remained clinging to the wreckage of the British hospital ship, Rohila, which crashed on the rocks of the Yorkshire coast near here early Friday morning were brought ashore by the Tyne motor life boat Sunday.

On board the Rohila were 220 persons, including surgeons, trained nurses, hospital attendants and crew. One hundred and forty-six were saved and 74 lost.

Uhlans Gets Another Record.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 2.—Uhlans, world's champion trotter, carrying 191½ pounds with C. K. G. Billings, owner in the saddle here yesterday, broke the world's record made by him one-half mile with a running pace, 13 seconds flat. The former record was 13½.

Ordered Out of Russia.

Washington, Nov. 2.—Russia has ordered all German and Austrian subjects to leave Russia within the next two weeks, according to a notification received today by the United States government.

THE SANDMAN STORY FOR TONIGHT BY MRS. FAWCER

When the frog told the dwarf to call the insects, he gave the same peculiar whistle he had given when he first saw Hans, and the insects disappeared as quickly as they had come.

"The green cat is in the cave," said the frog.

Hans went in and soon came out with the cat under his arm.

His fur was green, and so were her eyes, and he looked as if she might have been dipped into a paint pot.

The dwarf begged them not to take the green cat. "I will do anything you ask," he said, "if you will not take the cat."

"You are lucky to escape without being punished," said the frog. "Go into your cave, or I may change my mind."

The dwarf hurried into his cave when he heard this, and the frog told Hans to put him in his pocket again and hurry to old Betto's cave on the other side of the mountain.

Hans carried the cat under his arm and hurried to the other side of the mountain as the frog told him.

When they reached there the rain had ceased and old Betto sat in front of her cave asleep.

Hans put the cat on the ground, and when old Betto saw she ran to her and made a queer sounding meow.

Old witch Betto opened her eyes and a look of fear came over her wicked old face. She got up and tried to run, but the green cat ran in front of her. "We are face to face at break of day," said the cat, "and I change to my natural form." As she finished speaking a young girl stood in the place of the green cat. "And now I shall give my lover his name in form also," said the girl. Old Betto was trembling so that she could hardly hold the cane which she held over the frog, mumbling as she did so.

In the place where the frog had been a minute before a young gentleman appeared. He took the hand of the girl and held it to his lips.

LOOKING TO 1916 GOLD POURS IN

It is Understood Wilson Will Run for Re-Election.

Democrats Already Are Preparing for the Campaign.

Washington, Nov. 2.—On the eve of the congressional election, it became known today that men close to President Wilson are working on the understanding that he will be a candidate in 1916, despite his own silence on the subject, and they have begun preparations for the campaign.

Although no formal statement was issued, White House officials say Mr. Wilson is confident both senate and house will be safely Democratic as the result of tomorrow's election. Predictions were made that the majority in the house would be more than 80 and that the present majority in the senate would be increased.

On the outcome of the election depends whether the president will call an extra session later this month. It was understood there will be no extra session if the party retain control of congress, otherwise it was said the president will call an extra session in order that policies he stands for may be carried to completion during the life of the present congress.

The president received pre-election forecasts from different parts of the country today and was encouraged by all the information reaching him. He will leave at 8 o'clock tomorrow for Princeton to vote.

Swallows Teeth While Asleep.
Wilmington, Del., Nov. 2.—Ernest J. Fischer, aged 50, a well known musician, swallowed his false teeth while asleep. Awakening he missed the artificial molar and extra session in his room. Suddenly he felt a queer sensation in his stomach, then went to the Polytechnic hospital, Philadelphia, where the teeth were revealed in his abdomen by the X-ray. There will be an operation.

Output of Precious Stones in United States Shows Big Increase.
Washington, Nov. 2.—Progress made by the United States in the production of gems is shown in a report made public today by the geological survey. The output of sapphires in Montana for 1913 is the largest ever reported, its value being estimated at \$239,635 or over \$43,000 more than in 1912. The sapphires consisted of both blue and various colored gems and cuts for mechanical purposes.

One diamond washing plant was in operation in Arkansas for about three months and several hundred diamonds were recovered. Another plant is rapidly nearing completion. In the Nevada opal fields located in 1913 many new claims were located. The development of these, along with the older fields, resulted in a fair sized output of opals.

As an indication that there is a great opportunity for the production of gems in America, the survey calls attention to the fact that imports of gems last year were valued at \$45,431,395.

DOWN ON CARNEGIE.
Dunfermline Citizens Felt the Statue of the Scotchman.